

## Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1229 [Eleven Jewell]

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Trevor was surprised to hear that Leighton stopped him only to give him a lighter. 'Is he really okay with Stella being part of the family?' he wondered.

"Is that all? Is there nothing else you want to talk about?" he asked. Despite their less-than-friendly relationship, Trevor could not bear to see Leighton in distress as they grew up together.

Leighton glanced at him and said, "What do you want me to say? Do you want me to talk about how you kept me in the dark and screwed me over just to prevent Keegan from getting close to your sister?"

Taken aback, Trevor froze for a moment. He cleared his throat before he said, "It's not like that. I just didn't want you to get hurt, since I know how much you liked Stella."

'You didn't want me to get hurt? Hah,' Leighton coldly snorted.

"I don't think I would've been hurt. Sure, I would've been upset. But, I know that Stella liked Keegan. So, even since the beginning, I never had a

chance. Although, that is a good thing. Family over everything, right, Trevor?  
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Trevor frowned upon hearing that. "Since when did Stella like Keegan? He's a divorced man. Is he even worthy of her?"

Leighton leered at him, and he now understood who Keegan was waiting for downstairs. He also realized what Keegan meant when he said, "Stella and I see you as a little brother."

'All this time, he was hinting the truth. Yet, I thought he was trying to get on my nerves. I should've seen it coming. There was no reason for him to use his connections to help me with the company other than me being Stella's cousin. Conversely, Trevor concealed Stella's identity and tried to use me against Keegan. He even tattled on me when things did not go his way!'

Leighton's anger grew, but he remained calm on the surface. As an actor, he put his acting skills to good use. Even Trevor, who knew him well, could not see through his thoughts.

"They're practically in love with each other. Why do you care if he's worthy or not?"

Trevor's mouth twitched, and he smacked Leighton on the back of his head. 'Did Keegan cast a spell on you or something? Whose side are you on?"

"Don't worry. I don't have time for your affairs," Leighton snorted. He then shook the box containing a lighter and asked, "Do you want this, or should I give it to someone else?"

Trevor's two primary interests in life were drinking and collecting lighters. Although he was not much of a smoker, he had an extensive collection of lighters in various shapes and sizes. He even had some of them custom-made at a high cost. So, when he heard that Leighton had a lighter for him, he eagerly reached out to accept it.

Trevor opened the box and found a unique platinum diamond-studded lighter he did not have in his collection. He liked it very much, and this was the first time he found his younger cousin to be somewhat endearing." You're very thoughtful," he ruffled Leighton's hair and said.

"I'm leaving now," said Leighton indifferently, as he moved his head away. He calmly left the room without paying any further attention to Trevor and immediately rushed down the stairs.

A minute later, the sound of someone retching came from the room, followed by Trevor's angry voice. "Leighton, you little... Ugh..."

Keegan sensed something and looked up the stairs. He did not know if Leighton had escaped, but he hoped he was alright.

Keegan had asked Aldor to order a custom-made lighter that released a foul-smelling substance upon ignition. Anyone within a few feet would be overwhelmed by the stench of rotten eggs. It was unbearable for an

average person, and for someone like Trevor with a highly sensitive sense of smell, it was pure torture.

## **Read Mr. Kane Got Blacklisted Chapter 1230 [Eleven Jewell]**

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Aldor already knew what Keegan had in mind when he approached him for the custom lighter. Being kind-hearted, Aldor was worried that Keegan might offend Trevor, so he tried to talk him out of it. But, Keegan dismissed his concern and said, ‘ Just do as you’re told.’ Aldor did not expect Keegan to use Leighton as a pawn in his game.

Despite being friendly toward Trevor and calling him his brother-in-law, Keegan kept track of his actions and planned his revenge. ‘Sorry, Leighton, but I had to,’ he thought.

Soon after, Stella emerged from the building. Keegan pulled up in his car, and Stella quickly got in. As she fastened her seatbelt, she pulled out three envelopes from her purse and said, “Look at what I got..!”

Keegan could not help but smile when he saw how happy Stella was. “Are those from your grandparents?”

“Yeah, and this one’s from Uncle Daryl, and this is from Mr. Sa – I mean, my dad.” Stella was still trying to get used to the idea of having such a loving father like Wenham, especially since she had Albert as a dad before this.

“Looks like everyone knows you well.”

“What makes you say that?’ Stella asked.

Keegan glanced at her and said, ‘Well, they all figured out your love for money.”

Stella rolled her eyes. ‘I guess old habits die hard,’ she thought, referring to Keegan’s constant remark on her preference.

She then showed Keegan the fountain pen Wilfred gave her and said, ‘ I got you something.”

Keegan turned his head and looked slightly surprised. “A Capri fountain pen?”

“You sure know your stuff,” Stella said, admiring the stationery. “This thing is expensive, right?”

“Judging by the craftsmanship and quality, it must be. But, we’ll need to test the ink to know for sure,” Keegan replied.

Keegan paused for a moment and asked, “Why would Mr. Hall Sr. get you a pen when you don’t even do calligraphy?”

“Technically, it wasn’t him who got it.” Stella carefully placed the pen back in the box and continued, “Mrs. Saun, my stepmother, gifted it to him, and he gave it to me.”

“Wait. Darcie was there?” Keegan was taken aback. ‘I thought the Hall family didn’t like her.’

“We were having dinner, and she came to deliver some medicine to Uncle Wenham. From the way she spoke, it seemed like she knew about my identity all along. She gave this fountain pen to my grandfather and even prepared a gift for me.”

Stella grabbed a bag nearby and said, “I haven’t seen what’s inside yet.” She then opened the present to reveal an exquisite-looking box with a bottle of perfume inside.

“Caline,” Stella read the label. “Why does this brand sound so familiar?”

Keegan pursed his lips and said, ‘It’s a Hall family product. It was founded by your birth mother and was previously known as Enchanted. Darcie’s the one who’s managing the brand now.’

Stella was stunned to hear that. “My birth mother used to create perfumes? N

Keegan smiled. “Yeah. She was an exceptional perfumer. She was also great at anything related to scent and taste, including food, liquor, and medicine. My late father often used the essential oils she made when he was suffering from insomnia.”